

Palace
to
Poverty
(See page 7)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ing Events

Commissioner
Will Conduct
P. Councils
at

March 28th
Sunday, April 9th
Sunday, April 10th
EF SECRETARY AND
MRS. MORRIS
March 28th
Y.P. Councils, Sat, Sun,
April 1st and 2nd
Monday, April 3rd
Tuesday, April 4th
RIGADIER SIMS
Sat., Sun., Apl. 1st and 2nd

MELFORT
ain and Mrs. Tyrer
of very successful revival
ere recently brought to
and we are glad to report
the campaign twenty-one
at the Mercy Seat. One
Converts has been a back-
over thirty years, but he
at there was a welcome
the prodigal when he re-
the Father.
J. N. D.

of the Week

ar the Cross," B. J., I
save me through and
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tion will not do,
e through the cleansing!
CHORUS.
and through, through and
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ake me holy;
o the uttermost,
way to Glory!

temptations save from sin,
d pride subduing;
through and through within,
e by renewing.
e the tempest, through the

AN TRAVEL

, Soldiers and Friends
Salvation Army in-
ending to go to
EUROPE
d it distinctly to their
age to book passage
with

SALVATION ARMY
MIGRATION DEPT.
from the British Isles
also be arranged.
your Communications
to

-CAPT. H. HARKIRK
7 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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No. 96. Price Five Cents.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder
WINNIPEG, APRIL 1, 1922

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG
WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.

Neutrality
in
Religion
is
Always
Cowardice

True
Happiness
Consists
in
Doing
Good

BOOKS FULL OF DEADLY POISON
One of the growing dangers of the present day to young people arises from pernicious literature, which is responsible for much wrong-doing.

What Do You Read?

SPECIAL CONTENTS:

Scottish Revival	Page 5
To Love is to Give	Page 7
News of The World	Page 8
Our Serial Story	Page 9

HOLY BIBLE



PERSONAL TESTIMONIES
BIBLE TEACHING
ORIGINAL ARTICLES
IMPRESSIVE INCIDENTS
TELLING EXTRACTS

HE WHO SERVES

He has not served who gathers gold,
 Nor has he served whose life is sold
 In selfish battles he has won,
 Or deeds of skill that he has done;
 But he has served who now and then
 Has helped along his fellow men.

The world needs many men to-day—
 Red-blooded men along life's way,
 With cheerful smiles and helping
 hands

And with the faith that understands
 The beauty of the simple deed
 Which serves another's hour of need.

Strong men to stand beside the weak,
 Kind men to hear what others speak,
 True men to keep our country's laws
 And guard its honor and its cause;
 Men who will bravely play life's game,
 Nor ask rewards of gold or fame.

THE ARGUMENT THAT WON THE ATHEIST

A minister had delivered a course of addresses on infidelity, and as time went on he was delighted to find that a certain atheist was anxious to unite himself with the church. "Which of my arguments did you find the most convincing?" asked the minister. "No argument moved me," was the reply, "but the manner of an old blind woman who sits in one of the front rows. I supported her one day as she was groping along, and, putting out her hand to me, she asked, 'Do you love my blessed Saviour?' The look of deep content, her triumphant tones, made me realize as never before, that He who could suffice to make one so helpless bright and glad, must be a blessed Saviour indeed."

THINK OVER

Without courage there cannot be truth; and without truth there can be no other virtue.

The business of life can become so holy that the spiritual life may eat of it as a sacrament, and charity may strike the richest water out of its rugged rocks.

Why are we forever running after things that gratify the senses of the body? This is what brute beasts do. Is there, then, no difference between them and us?

NEED OF CONFESSION

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins," 1 John 1: 9.

One day a man found some boys wading in a lake. One boy had cut his heel on a broken bottle. The man got a clean dressing near by, and was binding up the heel when another man passing exclaimed, "That wound will not heal until the dirt is taken out." So it is with the wound of sin. God does not heal it till it is cleansed by confession.

WHAT Does God think of You?

His Estimate Settles Your Fate for Eternity
 By the Late Colonel John Dean

"I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee."

GOD deals with men both in persons and in communities. A man's estimate of his fellow's character is always imperfect. The estimator is himself imperfect. He is either biased against or influenced by some partiality in his judgment. God alone is the true Appraiser of what human beings are either as single units or companies, as nations or empires. His estimates are always correct.

The words at the top of this article were used by Jesus Christ. They comprise a declaration of the character of a man who acted in certain ways, and the lesson intended to be conveyed is that all men and all women are fools who act in the same way.

There is the fact that the man was a fool. There is also the exhibition of his folly, and there is dramatically set forth the result of it.

His folly consisted in giving all his attention to his material goods—spending all his time in acquiring them, then scheming how to retain them, and trusting in them for present and future happiness. He counted on the quantities—"much goods." He felt they would last a long while—"many years." And he consoled himself that in these abounding goods he could be at rest—"take thine ease."

MAN OWNS HIS SOUL

It is remarkable that this man recognized he had a soul—"I will say to my soul." But what a poor idea he had of his soul that it could be satisfied by material goods—eating and drinking, and rest. What a type he is of so many who seem to live only for the gratification of their senses and never seem to understand the nature of their soul, but think the whole of life is made up in eating and other bodily pleasures.

This was characteristic of the people who lived in the days of Noah and Lot. They ate and drank and knew not until the flood (and fire) came and took them all away. The coming end will be distinguished by the same phenomena. "Lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God" will be the universal mode of the race.

There are several features in which the fool exhibited his folly. He expressed no recognition of God's providence. In vain were the rain, the sunshine, the heat and the cold to instill in his mind any idea of the Giver of all good. There was in him no observation of the mighty machine in action to germinate and develop the seed sown and to make it ripen. It is written in another place, "The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God." This man expressed it in his speech and in his conduct.

Consequently he admitted no claim of a generous Father, "who maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." There was no utterance of gratitude or harvest thanksgiving, nor did he feel any obligation to offer tithes. This man's conduct was independent, and was the embodiment of infidelity and atheism. God was not in all his thoughts.

EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY

What a pattern this man is of the many who attribute their well-being to their own credit, and who plan their future satisfaction without God. How short-sighted men are, with ten thousand indications around them that life is only a brief time. They plan as if they are going to live forever—"much goods . . . many years . . . take thine ease . . . eat, drink, and be merry." They do not like the song breaking in on their festival, "Life's morn will soon be waning, and its evening bell will toll." With them it is on with the pleasure and dance till they suddenly fall into Hell . . . and what then?

It is well to consider some of the effects of the fool's folly.

It moved a benevolent God to an action of judgment. The fool was suddenly called to account, and he learned the guilt of his folly when too late to rectify the wrong.

Does it occur to the reader of this story that it is given as an object-lesson and should be well thought out? There is a point which the mercy of God will not pass. When all the tokens of His favor are despised He will suddenly enter judgment and pass the irrevocable sentence.

At such a time He fixes the character forever, and the fool on earth becomes a fool for eternity.

WHAT DOES GOD THINK OF YOU?

HOW TO CATCH FISH

Supposing fish don't bite at first,
 What are you going to do?
 Throw down your pole, chuck out your
 bait,
 And say your fishin's through?
 You bet you ain't—you're GOING to
 fish,
 And fish, and fish, and wait
 Until you've ketch'd a basketful,
 Or used up all your bait.

Suppose success don't come at first,
 What are you going to do?
 Throw up the sponge and kick your
 self,
 And groan and fret and stew?
 You bet you ain't—you're GOING to
 fish,
 And bait and bait again;
 Until success will bite your hook,
 For grit is sure to win.

A BETTER NAME

WHEN Moses preferred hardship with his own people to the luxury of Pharaoh's Court, people called it loyalty; but a better name is love. When Elijah at the Lord's command conquered his fears and rebuked wicked King Ahab, people called it courage; but a better name is love. When Nehemiah gave up his princely position as cup bearer to the king, for the hard task of rebuilding Jerusalem, people called it patriotism; but a better name is love. When Jonathan protected David from the jealous wrath of Saul, people called it friendship; but a better name is love. When David wrote his heart break into the 51st Psalm, people called it penitence; but a better name is love. When Daniel continued to pray until he was cast into the den of lions, people called it piety; but a better name is love. When the woman broke the alabaster box of ointment over Him, who had forgiven her sins, people called it gratitude; but a better name is love. When Paul prayed for the jailer who had scourged him, people called it forgiveness; but a better name is love. When the widow cast all of her scanty living into the Lord's treasury, people called it generosity; but a better name is love. When Jesus gave his life for others, people called it self-sacrifice; but a better name is love.

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF

If you consider yourself a worm of the dust, you must expect people to trample on you. If you make a doormat of yourself, people are sure to wipe their feet on you.

More men fall through ignorance of their strength than through knowledge of their weakness.

You may succeed when others do not believe in you, but never when you do not believe in yourself.

The curiosity of him who wishes to see fully for himself how the dark side of life looks is like that of the man who took a torch into a powder mill to see whether it would really blow up or not.

SOMETHING MORE

Serving God means more than just being kind to your horse and family. You have to do that to keep out of jail. To serve God you must go far beyond the civil code.



Salvation Progress

NEWS JOTTINGS FROM NORTHERN SASKATCHEW

By Major Smith BIGGAR

Capt. Penke writes that dividing into three Open-Air and bombarding the town Gospel Message, laying a pool rooms, and conducting every night. Two souls in tain last Sunday.

HUMBOLDT

The work is reviving here at Open-Air meeting night. Several comrades nine miles from outlying take part. A newly organized band is proving an attraction last Sunday.

KAMSACK

On the occasion of the visit twenty young people Lord. Several new applications received for Corps.

SASKATOON

The Commissioner visited conducted a meeting at the close of which the Merited with seekers, among eight Young People who for Officership. Adjutant expects to send in several coming Training Session.

WATROUS.

Captain Clark has returned charge of the Corps. I has been bravely fighting experienced some blessed stage meetings.

MELVILLE

Captain and Mrs. S. On March 5th three registered, one of the newly wife of a newly converted.

On Thursday last one forward, and on Sunday to see four volunteers to Praise God for the indication that many are earnestly vation.

We are experiencing a blessing in our souls are being converted three persons in one far come during the past two Thursday one, and on Sunday four more Saviour, all of which lead that the spirit of revival midst.

Our I

Printed in two Pictorial Pre exceptional in and Meditation

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• Salvation Progress •

• Interesting Corps and Character Sketches •

• Social Service •

NEWS JOTTINGS FROM NORTHERN SASKATCHEWAN By Major Smith BIGGAR

Capt. Penke writes that the Corps is dividing into three Open-Air Brigades and bombarding the town with the Gospel Message, laying siege to the pool rooms, and conducting meetings every night. Two souls in the fountain last Sunday.

HUMBOLDT

The work is reviving here. Twenty-two at Open-Air meeting last Sunday night. Several Comrades journeyed nine miles from outlying districts to take part. A newly organized string band is proving an attraction.

KAMSACK

On the occasion of the D.O.'s last visit twenty young people came to the Lord. Several new applications have been received for Corps Cadetship.

SASKATOON I

The Commissioner with his staff conducted a meeting at the Citadel, at the close of which the Mercy Seat was lined with seekers, among whom were eight Young People who volunteered for Officership. Adjutant Marland expects to send in several Cadets this coming Training Session.

WATROUS

Captain Clark has returned to take charge of the Corps. Lieut. Chalk has been bravely fighting alone and experienced some blessed times at cottage meetings.

MELVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Shatford. On March 6th three seekers were registered, one of the number being the wife of a newly converted Brother.

On Thursday last one seeker came forward, and on Sunday we rejoiced to see four volunteers to the front. Praise God for the indication we have that many are earnestly seeking Salvation.

We are experiencing much power and blessing in our meetings and souls are being converted to God, three persons in one family having come during the past two weeks. Last Thursday one seeker came forward and on Sunday four more sought the Saviour, all of which leads us to feel that the spirit of revival is in our midst.

The Field Secretary and Mrs. Taylor

Conduct Special Series of Meetings at St. James Services in Picture and Song for Adults and Young People—The Founder Speaks—Hall Crowded—Local Officers and Bandmen Commissioned—Adjutant Hepper from Australia takes part, and Adjutant Oakc figures big throughout the week-end.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor led a most helpful series of meetings last weekend. In the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting we were also delighted to have present Adjutant Hepper, of Australia, who delivered a powerful appeal for the full consecration of every Soldier. One seeker knelt at the Mercy Seat.

In the afternoon a gratifying number of people gathered for the "Free and Easy," when the Colonel commissioned the Local Officers and Bandmen for 1922 and also enrolled seven Soldiers under the Flag.

For the evening meeting a Gospel Service in Picture and Song had been announced and the Hall was quite filled. Scenes from the Life of our Lord were shown, also a number of art masterpieces such as "The Vale of Tears" and "The Light of the World." Through Eye-Gate a powerful appeal was made for men and women to love Him with all their hearts. It was a very impressive service and without doubt many went to their homes thinking seriously of the Christ who died for them.

What an animated sea of faces looked up into the eyes of the speaker at 4:30 p.m. Monday. It seemed that all paths led to St. James Hall for every seat was occupied. Then the Colonel took all present on a trip to different parts of the world, including the London zoo—and all in an hour. Some trip! Underlying the entire service was a lesson directed to young hearts—"Beware of Traps." Foxes were trapped, bears were trapped, birds were trapped—and it was pointed out how hundreds of our boys and girls of to-day are victims of the Devil's traps.

INNISFAIR

Captain Parry

Brigadier Sims was recently with us for our Young People's Annual and prize distribution. Our Hall was filled and a splendid program was given by the young people.

What proved to be an exceptionally inspiring lantern service was also conducted by the Colonel at night. St. James people again showed their appreciation of the Field Secretary's efforts by crowding the Hall. The opening song, "O God, our Help in Ages Past" was thrown upon the screen, and in the dark the folks just sang with their whole hearts. Why is it congregations sing better in the dark? Then followed a set of slides vividly portraying the wonderful life of the grand old Prophet of the Army, William Booth. The slides themselves were really beautiful, and as we listened to the explanatory remarks of the speaker as each picture was shown, we felt something of the urge of our glorified Founder touch our hearts. We wanted to be Salvationists more like him!

To make the evening more memorable a victrola was produced and in the silence we listened to the voice of the Founder as he thundered out in well-known tones "If thou hast run with the footmen and they have wearied thee . . . how wilt thou do in the swellings of Jordan." Then came the closing days of our Founder's life. We saw the march of the seven thousand, the interment at Abbey Park Cemetery, and the humble wooden plaque that marks his last resting place beside his "continual comrade." Our regret is that many more strangers to Salvation Army work were not present to view this really powerful lecture.

And then we must not forget "the man behind the gun," Adjutant Oakc, who throughout the services was the ready assistant to the Colonel.

SHAUNAVON

Captain Richards and Lieut. Stratton. A successful Sale of Children was held here recently. Much interest was created. Our Hall was filled. After many bids the children were awarded to True Religion.

WINNIPEG I

Captain and Mrs. McBain. The last weekend meetings at the Citadel were of a real profitable character, and especially the Sunday night meeting will not soon be forgotten by those privileged to attend. On Saturday night one young man, an ex-Salvationist, returned to the Lord. The following morning Envy Neil spoke on "Victory through Faith." For the evening meeting we were delighted to have a visitor from a distant land in the person of Adjutant Hepper, who is the C. O. in charge of The Temple Corps, Brisbane, Australia. In a powerful address at night he held the crowd's undivided attention, and his final appeal was answered by five volunteers making their way to the Mercy Seat. We will long remember the visitor from "down under," for he left a chorus with us that will keep us singing for many a day: "For there is one God and One Mediator twixt God and Man."

J. R. W.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Davis and Lieut. Halliwell. Recently Brigadier Coombs conducted a series of Revival meetings at this Corps. On the Sunday Brother Davies was enrolled under The Flag. We now have six Soldiers on the roll. Watch us grow! During the revival campaign six cottage meetings were held in the afternoon. In this way we were enabled to reach thirty-eight people, some of whom could not get to the meetings held at the Hall. Bright, earnest, helpful services were conducted every night for a week and the attendances were good.

SELKIRK

Ensign Passmore and Lieut. Petersen. We are on the upward way and favored with God's blessing. A short time ago we enjoyed a visit from Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, when their singing, words of counsel, and notes of warning to the ungodly carried conviction to many a heart. We are also glad to tell War Cry readers that Ensign Passmore has been welcomed back from the East, and upon the occasion of her first Sunday in charge again three young women came to the Cross.

"Interested."

Our Easter Issue Will Please You!

Printed in two colors on sixteen pages of excellent stock, the Number will contain a Pictorial Presentation of 'Beauty Spots in the Great West,' Original Stories of exceptional interest, a Stirring Easter Message from Our Commissioner, Articles, Echoes and Meditations by well-known Army Writers, Art Work of Unusual Merit, and a Frontispiece of extraordinary charm

The Issue Should Command a Record Sale

OUR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS



ST PATRICK'S NIGHT

Winnipeg Citadel Band and Songsters

Give First Class Musical Festival
Envoy William Neill Presides

WINNIPEG Citadel Band and Songsters put up one of their best musical festivals on St. Patrick's night. The event had been well announced, and in consequence an excellent crowd of people gathered. The program, tastefully printed in green, contained a number of Irish songs, chief amongst them being a stirring presentation of "Irish Melodies" by the Band, and "Killarney," rendered by Songster Eva Merritt. It was left for the chairman, Envoy William Neill, however, to "top the bill." Now, being Irish, he was in his element, and it must be said that he fairly scintillated with wholesome wit. There wasn't a dull moment in the evening, and if members of the audience went home feeling tired—and no doubt some of them did—then they were suffering from the reaction of a very good time.

The Band usually manages to put on something extra in connection with the St. Patrick's festival, but this year they certainly provided a sensation. This is how it happened. The Band struck up the march "Fighting Soldiers." It was a case of Presto, and those acquainted with the march wondered how the cornets would figure in the embellishment of the final theme. Then the sensation. The Bandmaster stopped the Band, and Bandsman Jack Webster, looking for all the world as mad as a hatter called out: "We are playing too fast." Sharp talk ensued, and while everybody in the audience was more or less breathless with astonishment, the Bandmaster re-started the Band. Jack Webster, however, put down his instrument, looking as though he wanted to say something. Then he walked over to the bass trombone player, said a word or two, then left the platform, knocking over stands and generally creating a disturbance. The epidemic spread, and within a few minutes only the drummer and the Bandmaster remained and then to completely stop the music and to leave the Bandmaster beating the air, several men came back and carried the drummer from the platform.

Talk about a sensation! It was certainly this. The Irish chairman rose to his feet, and cleared up any fears entertained by those present by stating: "What you have just now witnessed, dear friends, is what might happen any time if a Bandsman permitted the Irish streak in him to run riot!" Then the heroes returned, and fully merited the spirited applause which greeted them.

It was a great night, and Bandsmen and Songsters, and the Comrades and friends who contributed to the excellent program are to be congratulated on their efforts to please, surprise and bless.

The Penitent-Form

By Herbert W. Twitchin,
A well-known British Salvation Army Bandmaster

As a boy Bandsman of Regent Hall more effective and God honoring than in the early days I was always particularly fascinated by the Penitent Form work of The Army, which fascination has lasted right up to the present time.

It arose first out of curiosity; was maintained later by the extraordinary scenes witnessed in the early days, and ultimately intensified by practical experience gained through coming into close touch with the work and with its results.

For many years I have had the privilege of assisting in the conducting of the Prayer Meetings at Regent Hall and have witnessed some of the most remarkable cases of conversion that have ever taken place in The

program, providing the fundamental principle on which it is all established is a sincere belief in the redemption work of our Saviour. On account of my numerous years of service and the heavy list of engagements one has to fulfil, which necessitates continual sacrifice of home, business, and money, of late years I have been tempted to "ease off," but the joy and fascination of seeing men and women born again at the end of a Sunday's campaign has played no small part in helping me to combat the temptation, and I am still at it after nearly forty years of strenuous Band work.

Let us first of all make quite sure

Our Wives God Bless Them!

Tom went off to his Band practice, whistling a snatch from the latest march which he proposed to tackle that night, and Winifred, his wife, sitting by the fireside when he had left her, smiled wistfully.

She was a delicate woman, this Bandmaster's partner, and she had many of those queer fancies which sometimes come to semi-invalids. For example: she was not proud of the fact that The General's Commission which Tom held gave him full control of an excellent company of devoted men. No, she was jealous of the Band, and she resented the claims which it made upon her husband's time and interest. Nevertheless, because Tom was happier the busier he was, she sent him off with a kiss and that wistful smile.

And the Bandmaster, all unconscious of the longing which seemed to Winifred to pervade all space about her, laboured mightily with the march in the new Journal and was, indeed, happy.

The "Breather"

"Just for a minute or two we will take a breather," said Tom, midway through the practice, "and we will fill in the interval by having a word of prayer. The Band Sergeant will lead us!" So they knelt together, and the Local mentioned began to supplicate that God would bless the Bandsmen and make the music clear to each, and that it might be used, in public, to the Salvation of men. Then he paused a moment, and when he proceeded again the subject of his petition had quite changed.

"Forgive our remissness, O, Lord," he urged; "and bless our wives as they sit at home!" A thrill ran through the little company, and a sudden "Amen!" sprang from the hearts of the married men. A brief interval unbroken, and then—
"Have the Bandmaster's wife in Thy keeping," he continued, "as she suffers in silence and solitude. Send her someone to comfort her at this moment." A sob burst from the Bandmaster, and a deep stillness settled quickly on the kneeling circle and no man spoke or stirred while the clock on the wall ticked ten times, and the boom from the Town Hall tower announced that it was two hours short of midnight.

New Found Joy

As Winifred's eyes turned wearily from the little dial on the mantelpiece, as she sighed: "Quarter-past nine!" there came a tap at the door leading into the yard, and a voice said:—

"I simply had to come round and see you, Winnie; and it occurs to me that I will do this every practice night in the future. I'm tired to death of my own company. Jack's with the Band, just as Tom is; they're happy enough, of course, but we have to sit with folded hands."

Old-time chums were the Band Sergeant's wife and Winifred; Juniors, too, and Company Guards until sickness laid the one aside.

By the time the Band Locals had arrived the women had made many plans, all concerning the other Bandsmen's wives; and in thinking of these and in studying prayerfully how to bless them each and all, they had found joy in what had seemed to be only sorrow.

MY HEART IS SO FULL



My heart is so full, is so full, is so
My Lord is so strong, is so strong, is so



full, My heart is so full, I've taken a dip in the
strong, My Lord is so strong, He's taken my feet from the



cleansing wave, I'm trusting in Jesus the mighty to save, My
merry clay, And planted them firm on the King's Highway,



heart is so full, is so full, is so full.
My Lord is so strong, is so strong, is so strong.

Army, and I would recommend Bandsmen to become more intimately acquainted with our Penitent-Form work.

I make no apologies for believing that the very best should be put into our musical work, whether it be individual or combined effort, Band or Songster Brigade. I revel in it all. The better the Band and the more efficient the individual player, the

more complete in our own hearts, then let us preach the plain, simple Gospel of Salvation for all the world, and help particularly in the work at the Penitent-Form; then our musical festivals, our financial efforts, our big demonstrations, our individual efforts will be all the more effective and of increased usefulness to the Kingdom of God.

THE GREAT CALL

'Tis Jesus Calling--
He is Calling Now--
He is Calling You!--

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WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

Wives — Them!

his Band practice, from the latest proposed to tackle him, his wife, side when he had ly. cate woman, this aer, and she had aer fancies which semi-invalids. For not proud of the ernal's Commission re him full control npany of devoted alons of the Band, e claims which it and's time and in- because then was he was, she sent ss and that wan, aster, all uncong- which seemed to e all space about ly with the march and was, indeed,

ather' be or two we will said Tom, midway e, "and we will y having a word and Sergeant will nelt together, and began to suppli- bless the Bands- ible clear to each, e used, in public, men. Then he shaw, paper money, and other things to burn for dead men's souls.

In China many of the non-Christian people purchase full-size paper and cardboard models of anything of which they imagine their dead relatives or friends to be in need, and burn them, believing that they go into the spirit world to be at the disposal of the departed. In Peking these models are to be seen for sale in undertakers' shops.

"A few days after this man's conversion he came to us in great trouble. He realized that he would have to discontinue his previous occupation, and had no other means of supporting his wife and children. The Lieutenant and I advised him to leave the business and step out on faith. He did so, and for some weeks made paper toys, which he sold in the streets. He thus earned hardly sufficient to provide food, yet he remained true, and never returned to his more lucrative occupation. At last we found him a situation, in which he has proved himself invaluable."

Japan
Their Imperial Majesties, the Emperor and Empress, have again graciously granted a donation of 1,000 yen to our Social Funds, this being the fourth such grant in connection with a promise of a similar sum each year for ten years.

Constitution Day was celebrated on February 18th, and the Home Secretary sent a grant of 3,000 yen for hospital and labor bureau work. With part of this money an X-ray apparatus is being purchased for use at our Hospital for Poor People in Tokyo, and the balance is being utilized for the other purpose mentioned.

Testing the Converts

Stirring News from the Scottish Revival Areas
Salvation Ends an Ancient Feud

(By a British Divisional Commander)

outside and sent a large stone crashing through the glass. He was put in charge of the police and heavily fined.

Many of the customers of this public-house came from the adjoining town of Pulteney. They have all deserted the drinking bar and find their delight in testifying and singing about the wonderful change that has come to their lives through Salvation.

An incident occurred a fortnight ago which reveals the brave fight some of the Converts are making. Several of the men were passing a public-house when the landlord came out, and invited them inside to partake of free drinks. When they refused he called them "silly clowns." They replied, "How is that?" and he answered, "You are throwing your money away by giving it to The Army." One of the Converts who re-

gretfully remembered that he had paid this man scores of pounds for drink, answered, "From whatever money I give to The Army I get good. Many are the pounds I have given you, and that is the reason you have so many fur coats." These men knew from sad experience how foolish they had been.

As illustrating the reconciling power of Salvation I will cite the two following cases:—

Two stalwart fishermen had just been discharged from their ship. They quarrelled and immediately engaged in a pugilistic encounter, for which they were seized by the police and taken before the magistrate. A few weeks ago they were both converted, and are now the best of friends.

The township of Pulteney is separated from Wick by a small wooden bridge. An ancient feud existed be-

tween the people of Pulteney and the people of Wick, and annually reached its climax at the great New Year's Eve bonfire held at Pulteney town. The flaming staves of barrels were used to heat off the Wickites, and in many cases serious injuries were inflicted on any intruders from the other side of the bridge. Now all is happily changed, and a huge Salvation Army Open-Air, held on the ground of former combats, sealed the compact of friendship, and buried, let us hope for ever, the hatchet of hatred.

This Open-Air service was held as the first hour of 1922 dawned. It was attended by several hundred Converts, and listened to attentively by 1,500 people. The only illuminant was the huge bonfire, and as the songs of Salvation and burning words of testimony went forth from Wickites and Pulteneyites in turn, it was felt that they all had become one in Christ Jesus.

Out of the eleven members of one of the senior football teams at Wick, seven have become converted, the last to yield being the goalkeeper.

China

Ensign Harris, who has charge of a Corps in Peking, has written of some stirring incidents in connection with her work.

"We have some trophies of grace here," she says, "among them the old Color Sergeant, who once murdered a man in a drunken brawl. Several have been reckless gamblers. One of the recent Converts used to earn his living by making paper horses, rickshaws, paper money, and other things to burn for dead men's souls.

In China many of the non-Christian people purchase full-size paper and cardboard models of anything of which they imagine their dead relatives or friends to be in need, and burn them, believing that they go into the spirit world to be at the disposal of the departed. In Peking these models are to be seen for sale in undertakers' shops.

"A few days after this man's conversion he came to us in great trouble. He realized that he would have to discontinue his previous occupation, and had no other means of supporting his wife and children. The Lieutenant and I advised him to leave the business and step out on faith. He did so, and for some weeks made paper toys, which he sold in the streets. He thus earned hardly sufficient to provide food, yet he remained true, and never returned to his more lucrative occupation. At last we found him a situation, in which he has proved himself invaluable."

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LOST

Lost is a very significant word. In it is much sadness, disappointment, heartache and woe. The variety of lost things advertised for in this morning's paper are watches, furs, purses, money, dogs, automobiles, boys, girls, men, women, husbands, wives, sons, daughters, fathers and mothers. Time, opportunity, reputation, character and virtue are some of the valuable things not found in the lost and missing column. But the saddest loss of all is the loss of one's soul. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

Pioneering in Czecho-Slovakia

Encouraging Record of Spiritual and Social Progress

Eight Field Corps and Two Slum Posts Established,
Homes for Orphans and Rescue Cases, A Powerful
War Cry in Circulation

AFTER two and a half years of pioneering work in Czecho-Slovakia, Commissioner Larsson has relinquished command of The Army in that Republic. This is one of the new countries that sprang into existence as a result of the war. Though there were many difficulties in the way The Army has before it an open field. Time, energy, consecrated service, and such assistance as may be possible from the Self-Denial Fund will see the Organization well established among the people. When operations commenced there in August, 1919, the people believed The Army to be a merely philanthropic organization. The pioneer Officers were therefore well received by the authorities, but when the religious program of the Movement became known, some of this good will, influenced by political and other reasons, became alienated, and things were not so rosy as the earlier trend of things promised.

But the bulk of the people are now coming to understand The Army, and to recognize it as a power for good. In this connection the Commissioner

relates a telling incident. An Officer was selling "War Crys" in a corridor train. In one carriage a man, on seeing the Officer, stood up and told the other occupants his own experience.

"I had lived a happy married life," he said, "up to two years ago, when my wife began to attend political meetings. Her doing so resulted in our home being neglected and in differences between us. I was in despair of ever seeing any improvement, when I thought that perhaps The Salvation Army could help me. I persuaded my wife to attend the Meetings, and at length she became converted. A wonderful change came over her."

On hearing the man's story everybody in the compartment bought a "War Cry."

The Army in Czecho-Slovakia enjoys many advantages. For instance, processions and Open-Air Meetings may be held without permission, which is not the case in some other European countries in which The Army is much more strongly established.

Eight Corps have been established in the Republic, and others are shortly to be opened. Five of the Halls in use by the Corps are The Army's own property. Two Slum Posts are also in operation. A Rescue Home with accommodation for thirty-five and a Home for unmarried mothers have been opened in the capital. In addition there are two Children's Homes for the care of fifty orphans.

Of the Officers and employees in the country two-thirds are Czechs. The foreign Officers include: Comrades from England, Finland, Sweden, Denmark, United States, Bulgaria, Montenegro and the Baltic Provinces. The Czech Officers are naturally placed at some disadvantage when compared with their Comrades from countries where The Army has been longer in being. They are younger in experience of the Organization, and have not had the benefit of extensive training; moreover, all that many know of The Army is what they see of it in their own land. Commissioner Larsson is confident, however, that soon the Republic will produce Officers as capable as those found in any other country.

The people generally of the country are lamentably ignorant of spiritual things, and when converted have to be carefully trained and nurtured for God. The Soldiers, who are enthusiastic for God, have not yet the advantages of reading Army literature, apart from "The War Cry," which under the title of "Prapor Spasy" is published fortnightly, and is sold zealously by the Converts, one of whom disposes of 1,000 copies of each issue. "War Cry" brigades visit the restaurants and drinking places to distribute the printed message.

THE ROYAL WEDDING

By invitation of their Majesties the King and Queen, The General and Mrs. Booth were present at Westminster Abbey on the occasion of the marriage of Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles.

CALGARY VS. EDMONTON

Readers interested in the circulation of the War Cry will be anxious to see whether Edmonton I will make Calgary I take a back place. The Calgaryans only lead by 25 copies, and so far they haven't provided a single flutter in the War Cry forward move!

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Our London Letter

(By "The Onlooker")

THERE has been considerable interest and satisfaction expressed at the promotion of Colonel J. B. Laurie to the rank of Commissioner and his appointment to be The General's Secretary. The new Commissioner was originally engaged in the Trade Sales Department at Manchester.

Commissioner Laurie is a man of genius, for he has an infinite capacity for taking pains. I knew him intimately when he was Chief Secretary at Whitechapel Road and later when he became Governor of the City Colony and Hadleigh Land Colony. As Chief Secretary to Mrs. Booth during her period as British Commissioner, he showed himself loyal, capable and absolutely reliable.

LONG SERVICE MEN

Colonel Rich, the new British Chief Secretary, and Colonel Langdon, the new Field Secretary, both are long service men with sound records in the British Field. Colonel Langdon, when first I met him, was Adjutant in charge of the Clapton Congress Hall. He is a real product of Salvation Warfare, coming out of a tiny fishing village on the British Channel. He is not a man of fireworks, but a solid builder. He is absolutely believed in by the British Salvationists wherever he has held any position, while Field Officers who have served under him in the various Divisions he has commanded, are full of his praises.

WONDERFUL CONVERSIONS

The record of wonderful conversions with actual proofs of changed lives as reported in letters I see from time to time from various Officers, continues to enthrall me with firm confidence in our Army's work. Here is a man who gets converted and at once pays for a suit of clothes he had 16 years ago and never before paid for! Another man returned to his wife and family whom he had deserted months before. At another Corps five members of the town band were at the Penitent Form one weekend. A woman has brought her husband and four children to The Army Mercy Seat since her conversion a fortnight ago. A man converted through a Musical Service in Gaul came to The Army on his release and testified; his wife is now a Salvationist also. A faithful Local Officer, ever since her childhood, has prayed for her parents, both of them being godless and drunkards. Last week she brought them to the Mercy Seat! In the same meeting two Band boys led their fathers to the Penitent Form!

MEASURE OF INFLUENCE

It seems almost impossible to believe that before you will have received this The General will have passed his sixty-sixth birthday. You who know how loyally he carried the heavy responsibilities of The Army before The Founder's promotion to Glory and how steadfastly he kept in the background in those days, will understand that old Salvationists find it difficult to think of him as nearly seventy. If and when we are able to find out the exact measure of influence each one of us exert in The Army, we shall all take a back seat compared with our General, who put in such excellent foundations amongst the young people when he was still affectionately known to us all as "The Chief."

APPRECIATION

Mrs. Colonel John Dean desires through the War Cry to express her most sincere appreciation for the many messages of sympathy by wire and through the mail, which have reached her since the promotion to Glory of the Colonel.

It is impossible to reply to all these personally, and she asks her Commanders to kindly accept her deep gratitude.

TO LOVE IS TO GIVE

'Of every man
that giveth
willingly with
his heart
ye shall take
my offering'

Think of all that Jesus Christ has
done for You, and measure what
You are doing for Him
The result may surprise You!

ONE of the impressive features of spiritual history is the sustained principle of giving to the Lord. It makes itself evident in the sacrifices of Cain and Abel, and runs through the Bible to the days of the Apostles, who gave their lives in His service and their substance for the feeding of His children. In some places this spirit of giving is obscured, but this only demonstrates the truth that in proportion to the sincerity of God's people is the amount of their practical service for Him.

THE PRINCIPLE OF GIVING

The children of Israel, vague as their conception of God appears to have been, gave of their silver and gold, fine linen, skins of rams to the first House of God mentioned in Sacred Writ. The Levitical Law called for gifts in proportion to the resources of the givers. The chronicles of Canaan, and of the pre-Messianic history of the Chosen People, refer on every page to practical gratitude displayed in return for the guidance of God. With the advent of Jesus Christ, the reign of Love began, and the principle of giving has become more and more marked as His teaching is more clearly understood.

A FUNDAMENTAL INSTINCT

Reciprocity is one of the fundamental instincts of life. The dog returns affection for kindness, and, knowing no other law, viciousness for cruelty. The man who returns evil for good has sunk so low that the common instincts of his nature are corrupted by sin. When love enters the heart the reciprocal instinct is reinforced, until it becomes a ruling passion, over-riding all the noble traits of character. No purer joy can possess the heart of man than that which accompanies the giving of himself for the object of his affection. History is illuminated with countless gleams of love which has shown itself in self-sacrificing gratitude. When Love takes possession of the soul Renunciation leaves the sphere of disciplined Effort and enters that of burning Desire. To love is to give. The receiving back again follows as a beautiful result of the primary act of love.

ESSENTIAL TO CHRIST-LIFE

For these two reasons, giving unto the Lord is an essential part of the Christ-life: (1) We give in return for all He has done for us. (2) We give because our love cannot refrain from thus demonstrating itself. There is probably in The Salvation Army a greater number of people to whom the first reason is an overwhelming impulse towards generous giving to God's work than in any other organized body in the world.

"There was a certain creditor which had two debtors; the one owed 500 pence, and the other fifty. And when they had nothing to pay he frankly forgave them both. Tell Me, therefore, which of them will love him most?" Simon answered and said, I suppose that he to whom he forgave most. And He said unto him, Thou hast judged rightly."

THE MAN WHO RETURNED

Not long ago a young Jewish lad entered one of The Army's Social Institutions. He was hungry, but in spite of that refused to eat meat on account of his religious belief regarding the preparation of animal food. Next day he returned to the Institution and said to the Officer:

"I've earned some money today. Take half of it in case another poor fellow is like I was last night. I'd like to help feed him."

If only we, who owe all we are and have to the mercy of God, could live in that spirit, what an increase of resources The Salvation Army would receive! It is not enough to praise Him with music and testimony in order that His work may be carried on. One of the most stupendous thoughts that can enter the mind of any one who loves God is that without our co-operation He cannot carry out His great design for the Salvation of mankind, consequently, large responsibility for our fellow-men is placed upon our shoulders.

It is, however, the more exalted motive of love which should prompt our giving unto the Lord. We love Him for what He has done for us: but, more than that, we love Him for what He is! The spotless purity of His life, His love for us, His majesty and power, the influence which He wields over us, enabling our lives to be in some degree noble, pure, and kind as was His, calls forth all the affection of which we are capable. We seek for means by which to show our love, and can find none better than by carrying on His work. Many are prevented from going out into the world and preaching His Name, but they can, with their money, send others. The widow's mite was of more value to the Kingdom than the money-bags of the Pharisees, because it was a definite addition to the world's love for Christ, whilst the wealth of the Pharisees only added to the corrupting influence of insincerity.

THE MEASURE OF OUR LOVE

The Salvation Army is approaching a great practical test of its love for Christ—and for man. Oh, that its passion for giving may have free outlet in every Officer and Soldier! Let us think upon all that Jesus Christ has done for us, measure our gift by our love for Him, and experience the deep joy which love finds in sacrifice.

THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says Its Joys & Sighs



IDEAS THAT COIN MONEY

Big Fortunes from Small Inventions
A Baltimore man named Palmer was the inventor of a cap for soda-water bottles which made him a millionaire. He carried the patent in his pocket for six years before he succeeded in getting it on the market.

Another man made a can with a seam just below the top. When the tin was to be opened it was only necessary to strike the top of the can and it came off. A Chicago packer ordered ten millions as an experiment, and the idea worked out so well that the inventor made a big fortune.

A Huge "Pile"

It was a man named Hestin who devised the little metal staple which holds on boot buttons, and he made a fortune out of his idea; whilst another huge pile accrued to the man who first thought of combining a lead pencil with which to write and a piece of rubber to erase what was written!

The difference between the old straight and the newer crinkly hair-pin made a fortune for the man who noticed that his wife shed her hairpins as she walked about the house. Another fortune awaited the man who made a little blob on the points of hairpins in order that they should not "prick."

A new kind of glove fastener made another man rich, and a sleeve link which could be put in and removed more easily than others made its inventor a present of an income of \$50,000 a year.

The man who invented the little dress fastener with a hump to replace the old hook-and-eye accumulated a vast fortune.

NELLIE BLY

A Notable Journey Round the World
Miss Nellie Bly has passed away in America. Few of us have heard of her, but she was much talked about once.

Her real name was Elizabeth Cochran, and she was the daughter of a county court judge in Pennsylvania. She became a journalist in Pittsburg, and soon arrived at the office of a New York newspaper, on which she made her name.

The thing she did which gave her a great reputation for a time was to beat the famous feat accomplished by the hero of Jules Verne in his story *Around the World in Eighty Days*. Miss Bly determined to beat this trip, and she rounded the world as a journalist, describing her experiences on the way, in seventy-two days, six hours, eleven minutes, fourteen seconds.

BRAIN'S BALANCE WHEEL

Using it unconsciously, we are apt to forget that the brain is an extremely delicate mechanism which may be thrown off its accustomed track by anything out of the ordinary.

The sense of balance is one of the functions of this mechanism which we have developed by constant use, and which we employ unconsciously. Sometimes we find that unusual surroundings impair its proper usage. Such, for example, is the effect of looking down from a high building when one is unaccustomed to heights. The eye notes the sheer drop into space and unconsciously transmits a "fear message" to the brain, which, in turn, augments the trouble by disturbing the delicate fluid which acts as a "balance wheel."

As a result the person becomes dizzy, and is as prone to fall as if he had been whirled around rapidly a number of times.

Farthest-North Hospital

One Doctor for 60,000 square miles

Keeping Out 70 deg. of Frost—Facing the North Pole

THE most northerly hospital in the world has recently been completed. It stands at Point Barrow, in Alaska, directly facing the North Pole, and, with the possible exception of an Eskimo hut or two, is the farthest-north building on the American continent.

The hospital has taken over a year to build; it cost 35,000 dollars, and the expense of running it will be over 15,000 dollars a year. Although Point Barrow has a population of only nine white people, including the doctor and nurse in charge of the hospital, and about 450 Eskimos, the hospital is really to serve an area of 60,000 square miles.

TROPHY OF CIVILIZATION

Later it is hoped to send an assistant, or perhaps two, to help the doctor and nurse, and there is also to be a housekeeper and a porter. The building and equipment of this hospital are a triumph of enterprise and a trophy of advanced civilization. The materials were sent from the United States to Nome by steamship, and thence on small schooners to Point Barrow. The journey had to be made during the short summer, but even then the weather was treacherous.

Fierce storms assailed the small schooners, which became separated in a gale, and one was carried to the Siberian coast and damaged before it eventually reached its destination. The ships were to carry also 200 tons of coal for the use of the workers during the first year, but only 55 tons could be delivered, and the shortage of 145 tons led to considerable hardship.

ASTONISHING THE ESKIMOS

The building materials arrived at the beginning of September, 1920, and the workers were able to erect the framework of the building and get it covered up before the winter snows fell. Then they worked upon the interior structure.

On September 6 the foundations were begun, and six days later the big chimney was started. But when this had reached a height of 30 feet a very severe frost set in, and, in order that work might continue, a great bonfire was lighted and kept burning round the mortar, which was used steaming hot. The thermometer often registers 70 degrees of frost in this country.

Steadily the work progressed, to the astonishment of the Eskimos, who had never dreamed of anything so vast and stately. The hospital is built of wood and wood-pulp board. The main building is 70 feet long and 38 feet wide, and the basement rests upon ice. In the basement are two hot-air furnaces and an electric light plant.

WATCHING THE CHIMNEY RISE

If the Eskimos were astonished at the main building, they were amazed to see the tall chimney go up, and when the electric light shone out for the first time they were struck dumb with fear. Very soon, however, their terror passed, and now their chief delight is to handle the switches and turn the light on.

The hospital is equipped with twelve beds, but it has accommodation for seventy. The nearest settlements to Point Barrow are one 300 miles to the south, and another 400 miles to the east, so there will be little society for the doctor and nurse.

Who could withhold a tribute of praise from the little white staff who will labor in this lonely and inhospitable place to relieve the sufferings of a handful of natives scattered over a vast area of 60,000 square miles?

Shipping Greatly Increased

Despite many reactionary measures

The conspicuous events in shipping during 1921 were the large increase in tonnage in the face of reactionary rates, the spectacular drop in ship values, the slow downward movement of rates in all directions accompanied by an increase in idle tonnage to around 10,000,000 gross tons, the sale by the British Government of its share of ex-enemy ships, and in the United States the organization and activities of the newly appointed Shipping Board.

The world's steam tonnage, exclusive of the United States vessels on the Great Lakes, rose to 56.7 million

gross tons in 1921, or 4.9 million within twelve months, and 13.4 million since the outbreak of the war. The 11.6 million-ton increase in United States ocean-going steamers accounted for 86 per cent of the world increase during the seven-year period. While the growth in tonnage is large, in view of the diminished ocean-borne trade of the world, the effective increase is smaller than the figures indicate. Wood and composite steamers increased 1.3 million tons between 1914 and 1921, and most of them, certainly the 700,000 tons belonging to the Shipping Board, will have to be scrapped.

WHY IS THE EARTH A MAGNET

Remarkable New Theory

Fresh discoveries about the infinitely tiny particles of electricity of which everything in the world is composed are being made to-day with astonishing swiftness.

We know, thanks to the work of men like Sir Ernest Rutherford and Sir J. J. Thomson, that every atom consists of a centre of positive electricity, round which particles of negative electricity are racing along in ellipse-shaped orbits with tremendous speed.

It now seems that electrons move in a spiral-shaped path, which is ever becoming smaller, and in doing so they create a magnetic field. The electron is in fact, looked upon as a tiny electric magnet with the smallest conceivable amount of magnetism, and it is proposed to call it a "magneton." The world's magnetism revolves in the same direction as the world itself, from west to east, or in the same direction as the hands of a clock.

This new theory, which has been very largely proved correct in the laboratories of some distinguished physicists, explains the cause of the earth being a magnet; it is due to the intense heat in the centre of the earth.

Probably all magnetism, the mysterious power of magnets to attract or lift heavy weights, will soon be found to be due to the electrons, and it will be possible to measure the lifting power of the magnet in terms of electricity.

DESERT ISLAND WIRELESS

No More Robinson Crusoes!

Wireless telegraphy has added greatly to the romance of life, but it has taken something away too.

Now that all ships of any size are fitted with it, the danger of being "Robinson Crusoe'd" has almost disappeared. If the Swedish vessel *Elmaren* had not had wireless installation, the crew might be still on a small island in the Indian Ocean without any prospect of being taken off.

This vessel ran aground on a reef. As soon as the crew landed they began to think how they could best use their wireless. It was brought ashore, fixed on the top of the highest hill, worked by steam, and soon it was sending out messages far and wide. Less than a month after the shipwreck an answer was received, and the crew knew that they would be rescued.

They left the wireless apparatus on the hill-top so that the next crew shipwrecked there should find it ready to their hands—if weather and wild animals have not spoiled it in the meantime.

"PLAY" ON WORDS

Struck by the notice "Iron Sinks" in a shop window a conceited fellow went inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that "iron sank."

Alive to the occasion the smart shopkeeper retorted: "Yes, and time flies, but wine vaults, sulphur springs, jelly rolls, grass slopes, music stands, Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, Kent hops and holiday trips, bed spreads, standard weights, India rubber tires, organ stops, oil paints, community sings, trade returns, and —"

But the visitor had bolted. After collecting his thoughts he returned and showing his head at the doorway shouted: "Yes, I know, and steeple chases and marble busts."

NO TIME TO WASTE

One hour I dare not claim
To trifle with or waste;
My Master's business long delayed
Requireth holy haste!

RICHES WITHIN

Peoples are very much, in this world, like jewels locked up. You may find the casket; but if you will open and take them out, and bring them to a favorable light, then you will begin to discern what is the richness of your treasure. We have so much to be rich in besides being good in this world. We have so much use for the hand and the foot, for that which is material, that few of us open up the jewel-case of life, and show men what are the beauties and riches of that which is within, which God thinks of, which angels watch over, which eternity is to disclose, and which is to make heaven radiant, when we shall shine above the brightness of the stars.—
Ward Beecher.

HOW TO BE SAVED

THE Salvation of the Soul is the most important and great end of life. Whatever else you obtain if you lose this you will lose the entire purpose of existence. All the world's fame, honor, riches and possessions are as naught compared with this pearl of greatest price. God tells us in His word that we are all sinners by nature. There is no way unto Eternal life only through Jesus, who says: "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." We must believe on the Lord Jesus Christ if we would be saved. Therefore, by repentance and the forsaking of sin and taking by faith the great plan of redemption we may enter into Eternal life.

Thus saith the Saviour: "I am Resurrection and the Life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." How long halt ye therefore?

The interests of your never-dying soul demand that you make a decision. "Now is the accepted time," Calvary's love as the balm for the sinner's wounded heart cries: "Today is the day of Salvation." The groans and cries of souls already lost warn the unconverted to be in time.

DECIDE NOW—TODAY.

WHEELBARROW RELIGION

Richard Baxter, of holy memory, once pitifully described the religion of certain persons he knew as "wheelbarrow" religion—they only went where they were pushed. This type of religion is not extinct by any means. There is a tendency in most believers to degenerate into a formal, mechanical, half-hearted profession of religion, to preserve the "form" and deny the "power." There is much beauty, as a rule, about the beginnings of the Christian life; the "first love" is altogether "a thing of beauty, and a joy for ever"; there is a freshness, a vitality, a spontaneity about it, which makes it fair to look upon; it is a delight fit for the eyes of angels, and a fountain of joy and power to the happy possessor.

HAVE YOU?

Attended a Salvation Army meeting recently? If not, why not look up the Army Corps in your town? Better than the Movies—More profitable than any place of amusement—Something worth while for YOU. Find Happiness at our meetings.

DO IT TONIGHT!



WHY IS THE EARTH A MAGNET?
Remarkable New Theory
Fresh discoveries about the infinitely tiny particles of electricity of which everything in the world is composed are being made to-day with astonishing swiftness.

We know, thanks to the work of men like Sir Ernest Rutherford and Sir J. J. Thomson, that every atom consists of a centre of positive electricity, round which particles of negative electricity are racing along in ellipse-shaped orbits with tremendous speed.

It now seems that electrons move in a spiral-shaped path, which is ever becoming smaller, and in doing so they create a magnetic field. The electron is in fact, looked upon as a tiny electric magnet with the smallest conceivable amount of magnetism, and it is proposed to call it a "magneton." The world's magnetism is believed to be in the same direction as the world itself, from west to east, or in the same direction as the hands of a clock.

This new theory, which has been very largely proved correct in the laboratories of some distinguished physicists, explains the cause of the earth being a magnet; it is due to the intense heat in the centre of the earth. Probably all magnetism, the mysterious power of magnets to attract light heavy weights, will soon be found to be due to the electrons, and it will be possible to measure the lifting power of the magnet in terms of electricity.

DESERT ISLAND WIRELESS

No More Robinson Crusoes!
Wireless telegraphy has added greatly to the romance of life, but it is taken something away too.
Now that all ships of any size are loaded with it, the danger of being "Robinson Crusoe" has almost disappeared. If the Swedish vessel Elvaren had not had a wireless installation, the crew might be still on a small island in the Indian Ocean without any prospect of being taken off. This vessel ran aground on a reef, soon as the crew landed they began to think how they could best use the wireless. It was brought ashore, and on the top of the highest hill, backed by steam, and soon it was sending out messages far and wide. Less than a month after the shipwreck an answer was received, and the crew knew that they would be rescued.
They left the wireless apparatus on the hill-top so that the next crew wrecked there should find it ready in their hands—if weather and wild animals have not spoiled it in the meantime.

"PLAY" ON WORDS

Truck by the notice "Iron Sinks," shop window a concealed fellow inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that "iron" is not a sinker.
On the occasion the smart keeper retorted: "Yes, and time, but wine vaults, sulphur springs, grass slopes, music stands, moonlight walks, sheep hops and holiday trips, bedsteads, standard weights, India rubbers, organ stops, oil paints, combs, singings, trade returns, and—" the visitor had bolted. After thinking his thoughts he returned showing his head at the doorway and said: "Yes, I know, and sheep and marble busts."

NO TIME TO WASTE

One hour I dare not claim
To trifle with or waste;
My Master's business long delayed
Requireth holy haste!

RICHES WITHIN

Peoples are very much, in this world, like jewels locked up. You may ring the casket; but if you will open it and take them out, and bring them into a favorable light, then you will begin to discern what is the richness of your treasure. We have so much to be besides being good in this world. We have so much use for the hand and the foot, for that which is material, that few of us open up the jewel-case of life, and show men what are the beauties and riches of that which is within, which God thinks of, which angels watch over, which eternity is to disclose, and which is to make heaven radiant, when we shall shine above the brightness of the stars.—M. Ward Beecher.

HOW TO BE SAVED

THE Salvation of the Soul is the most important and great end of life. Whatever else you obtain if you lose this you will lose the entire purpose of existence. All the world's fame, honor, riches and possessions are as naught compared with this pearl of greatest price. God tells us in His word that we are all sinners by nature. There is no way unto Eternal life only through Jesus, who says: "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." We must believe on the Lord Jesus Christ if we would be saved. Therefore, by repentance and the forsaking of sin and taking by faith the great plan of redemption we may enter into Eternal life.

Thus saith the Saviour: "I am Resurrection and the Life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." How long halt ye therefore?

The interests of your never-dying soul demand that you make a decision. "Now is the accepted time." Calvary's love is the balm for the sinner's wounded heart cries: "Today is the day of Salvation." The groans and cries of souls already lost warn the unconverted to be in time.

DECIDE NOW—TODAY.

WHEELBARROW RELIGION

Richard Baxter, of holy memory, once pitifully described the religion of certain persons he knew as "wheelbarrow" religion—they only went where they were pushed. This type of religion is not extinct by any means. There is a tendency in most believers to degenerate into a formal, mechanical, half-hearted profession of religion, to preserve the "form" and deny the "power." There is much beauty, as a rule, about the beginnings of the Christian life; the "first love" is altogether "a thing of beauty, and a joy for ever"; there is a freshness, a vitality, a spontaneity about it, which makes it fair to look upon; it is a delight fit for the eyes of angels, and a fountain of joy and power to the happy possessor.

HAVE YOU?

Attended a Salvation Army meeting recently? If not, why not look up the Army Corps in your town? Better than the Movies—More profitable than any place of amusement—Something worth while for YOU. Find Happiness at our meetings.

DO IT TONIGHT!

Our New Serial Has 'Caught On'



Dan McLeod, a solitary, half-frozen figure, staggers through the woods in Northern Saskatchewan searching for Craig's Camp. Reaches his destination to fall unconscious against the door of the bunkhouse. Dan's father is a Minnesota farmer. Was a Salvationist in the Old Land, and still clings to his red guernsey. Dan's friendship with Hank Hoppood causes the old man alarm. Dan is often away with Hank on mysterious trips, and on one occasion the old man thinks he can smell liquor on his son. Then came the crash. An Officer of the law arrives at the McLeod homestead to arrest Dan for complicity in bank robbery with Hank Hoppood. Meantime Hank and Dan are riding through the night for the Canadian border, heading for the woods. Hank reaches Craig's Camp, in Northern Saskatchewan, and a few days later Dan arrives as described. Sam Hicks hears a noise like a heavy body falling against the bunkhouse door but thinks it is a wolf. Eventually opens the door to find Dan, and drags his body into the room.

"E ain't daid, anyhow, whoever 'e may be," he concluded, after a hasty examination of the inanimate form. What to do next was the thought that was puzzling Sam for the moment.

"Guess I'd better wake Bill up," he thought. "Bill knows more'n the rest of 'em about this 'ere first aid business."

Sam had lively recollections of the rough skill of friend Bill Wylie, when he, Sam, was carried half fainting from loss of blood, into the bunkhouse with a huge gash in the fleshy part of his left leg, caused by the slipping of the axe which he usually wielded with such skill and effectiveness. In addition to which, good-natured Bill was the only man in the outfit that Sam thought it would be wise to awaken so soon after midnight.

Bill, the "Doctor"

A rough shaking and Bill sat up suddenly, staring into the startled face of Sam which appeared over the edge of the bunk.

"What's up now," he stammered in sleepy protest. "Why in creation—" "All right now, Bill, save all that 'ill morning. I've got explanations a-plenty. Jest you roll out and lend a hand. 'Ees a job for your doctoring fingers."

By this time, Bill was on to the floor of the room and had caught sight of the motionless body by the stove.

"What's this 'ere, anyhow," he demanded, at the same time turning the body so that the rim light of the smoky lamp fell on the features.

The Awakening

"Never you mind now Bill, 'e ain't daid, anyhow, but 'e will be if yer waits for explanations. Jest reckon Sarty Claws sent 'im along, and get busy," was Sam's testy reply.

The mackinaw coat was rapidly removed, but the moccasins had to be cut from the swollen feet, one of which was badly frozen.

"Go git some snow, Sam," said Bill, unconsciously assuming command of the proceedings, "and rub that foot good and plenty."

The men worked swiftly and silently, Sam rubbing the freshly gathered snow on the frozen foot, while Bill forced the neck of the flask which he had discovered in Dan's pocket between the tightly closed lips. At length a flicker of the eyelids betokened returning consciousness, and presently the eyes of Dan McLeod opened to gaze in astonishment at the figure of Bill bending over him, flask in hand, and muttering—

"That's all right now, pardner, but youse sure had one near call, I'll say."

Dan endeavored to raise his aching body, but fell back with a groan.

"Steady now son. Jest go easy a minute. You ain't goin' to leave us jest yet, I reckon."

Dan faced the second speaker, and saw Sam Hicks dragging the mattress and blankets from his bunk to lay them on the floor near the stove, and then with a rough tenderness he was lifted on to this rude bed and covered with Sam's blankets.

As his consciousness had returned, his hand had reached involuntarily for his gun, an action instantly noted by both Bill and Sam.

"Nice leetle plaything you 'ave there, son," drawled the former. "Don't make no mistake and fger to use it up in these parts. Maybe you mistook this neck of the woods for Arizona. Better give it to me for safe keepin'."

He reached out his hand for the weapon as he spoke, but Dan shook his head.

"Guess I'll keep it," he said in a voice which it seemed to him to come from a far distance.

"Jest as you say, son, jest as you say," replied Bill with a shrug of his shoulders, "but remember we use 'em for ornament only in these parts."

Sleep Again

Dan McLeod had been vainly trying to find his bearings. This was a bunkhouse, of that he was sure, and these men were of the woods. But what was he doing here and how had he arrived? His painfully aching foot brought slowly back to his mind his last recollection of the horror of the previous night and he shuddered at the remembrance. He had been lost in the woods; he had been having an argument with destiny; that was his last definite knowledge. To what place had his staggering feet carried him? Had he fallen in the snow and been discovered by these lumbermen? Where was Craig's Camp? Perhaps these men could enlighten him.

As if divining his thoughts, Sam volunteered the information.

"This 'ere is Craig's Camp, mate. Where was you headin' fer?"

"Craig's Camp," answered Dan, his astonishment written on his face, "why that's the place I wanted to reach. But how did I get here?"

"Dunno, son," replied Sam "all I know is yer tumbled pretty lumpy-like up again' this 'ere door when I was gettin' me a smoke, but," he added, after a moment's reflection, "however yer got 'ere, I know yer

wont be a leavin' in a hurry by the look o' this foot o' yours."

The foot in question was causing Dan McLeod sufficient agony for him to realize that there might be some truth in Sam's conclusion.

The pain, notwithstanding, a shadow of a smile passed over Dan's face. He had fooled his friend, Destiny, after all. It must have been touch and go, but he had made the grade, and the thought brought a measure of satisfaction to him.

"Is the foreman wantin' a man?" asked Dan, after a pause, "I was wantin' to get a job with this outfit."

"Oh, I reckon he can do with yer, alright," was the reply. "But yer wont be usin' no cant hook with this 'ere gang for a while, son," and, as if to close the conversation, Bill added: "Better have another drop o' this 'ere flask, and then try and sleep. You can interduce yerself in the mornin'."

An indescribable feeling of drowsiness was creeping over Dan McLeod's aching body, and in spite of his painful foot it was not many minutes before his thoughts faded into indistinctness and he dropped into a heavy sleep.

"'e's off now, Bill," said Sam to his friend, "you better finish out your sleep, while I get that smoke I was after when this interruption struck us."

Bill, nothing loathe, motioned to Sam to take one end of the mattress, and very gently, the sleeping form of Dan was raised and placed in Sam's bunk. This task completed, Bill climbed back to his blankets and was soon as fast asleep as Dan.

Sam, after replenishing the fire, drew his chair a little nearer to the stove, and watched the smoke curling from his cigarette in silence. Strange, he thought, why he should have been so restless that particular night.

"Bad job for 'im," he muttered with a glance toward Dan, "if I'd bin sleepin' as hard as the rest o' the gang. Wonder who he is, anyhow," he continued, thinking audibly in a muttering undertone. That's two o' 'em who 'ave landed up in this 'ere outfit lately. 'ope this one's better'n the other," and the frown on his face indicated that his thought of the "other" was not of a pleasant nature. (To Be Continued)

NORTHERN SASKATCHEWAN

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Divisional Home League Secretary

The various Home Leagues of the Division have been busy during the fall and winter months.

Saskatoon II held a successful Sale of work early this year which netted the sum of \$85.00. This has helped out with the winter coal bill. Although there are only a few members thus far they are all workers and get results. Mrs. Commandant Hanna and her helpers are to be congratulated on their enterprise.

Saskatoon I expects to hold a Sale of Work in a few weeks time. Secretary Mrs. Greenough and her helpers have been working hard to this end all winter.

Ensign Junker recently inaugurated the Home League at Prince Albert. I had the privilege of being present at the opening meeting and of speaking on the aims and purposes of the League. Some twenty ladies were present and prospects seem bright for a real live League in P. A.

know how necessary is self-knowledge
yet how very neglected; and

REGINA I

Adj. and Mrs. Tuttle
editor in receipt of Regina
ly news letter, from which
eased to make the following
—
ase in Young Soldiers (?)
has it that the Y.P. Corps is
infected with the same as
enior War Cry Herald and
oldier Brigade is to be form-
s says we can only win the
War Cry? We are out to
E-UP and that means Young
as well as other things. War
ourage the Young Soldiers
\$1.00 will purchase the Y.S.
ontha.
s that get you No-Where,
spiritually.
glecting to testify and lo-
ing.
ling to fire your Cartridge
ort the work of God.
ying to do only as little as
else does.
ring up five minutes before
eeting time—too late for the
Meeting.
ling War Cry a week side
g them around until they are
king about "the good old
what you mean to do in the
Do it now.

KAMSACK

Hardy and Lieut. Toepfer
making steady progress
been high unto us with his
g power. On a recent Sun-
ther and daughter accepted
us Gift of Salvation; there
s were also saved and re-
ceived the blessing of a
rt. The following Saturday
dren found the Saviour and
a Comrade sought the bless-
edness. We rejoice to see
Young People are progres-
sion has made a wondrous
some of their lives, and they
a little sunbeams, letting
s shine for Christ and
others to Him. The Corps
cently conducted a meeting
Queen Schoolhouse.

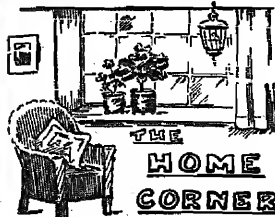
HUMBOLDT

Lurdie and Lieut. D. Erwin
re booming. God is greatly
s and convicting sinners
the devil tries to keep us
more our numbers grow.
he overshoots his mark!
ve a Songster Brigade and
d combined. This helps
y with the meetings, and
rass Band, now in the mak-
ched we shall have lively
Corps Cadet Class had its
ing this week, under the
the Captain. May God
less us and give us soul-
ad that the Home League
anized and we also are ex-
ood times. (Any sign of
in your War Cry order?)

WINNIPEG VI

and Mrs. Coleman
el Band gave a musical
on a recent Thursday
proceeds being in aid of
people's work. We had a
d right from the opening
ast item the audience en-
gram. The Band selec-
ed in good style and
ed. Other items which
success of the program
s by Miss Kelly, solos
Mrs. Somerville and
of the Male Voice Choir.
erritt gave a euphonium
rogram was brought to
a pianoforte solo by
Neill. Staff-Captain
the chairman.

ing is it since a
om Your Corps
in The War Cry?



CONVERSATION IN THE HOME

In too many homes conversation is a lost art, or one that has never been known. Evenings are spent in silent reading and meal hours in silent eating. Only when there is a visitor is any attempt made to keep up a conversation, and lack of practice makes this a task evident to the visitor and embarrassing to the whole family.

Every household should cultivate the art of conversation. There is no better time for this than at meals. Bright conversation and laughter at the dinner-table is a hygienic blessing. It is a great aid to digestion. Food taken when one is discontented or irritated is hard to digest and often causes disorders. Let each member of the family "save up" something to say at the table which shall help to start a pleasant conversation. Do not try to confine the topic to someone's particular hobby. Give each one at the table a chance to talk about the particular thing that interests him or her. All will thus be interested.

A great deal has been said about never "talking shop" at home. It is a poor rule. It may not be wise or in good taste to discuss one's business affairs with friends or visitors at home, but it is generally a great mistake for the husband never to talk with his wife about his business. Surely the business which takes up the whole of his day ought to have some interest for the wife and family it supports! It is not necessary to go over all the petty details, but the wife should be his confidante in all his business affairs.

HOMELY MEASURES

Solids—

- 1 teaspoonful holds..... ¼-oz.
- 1 dessertspoon holds..... ½-oz.
- 1 tablespoon holds..... 1-oz.
- 1 teacup holds..... ¼-lb.
- 1 breakfast cup holds..... ½-lb.

Liquids—

- 1 teacup holds..... 1 gill (¼-pint)
- 1 tumbler holds..... ½-pint
- 1 breakfast cup holds..... ¾-pint

Note.—Breadcrumbs weigh light so take heaped. Fat and treacle take nearly level, as they weigh heavy.

OLD CORKS

Bottle corks are always useful as cleaners. For cleaning plate, a cork dipped in a little moistened powder is excellent for rubbing the tarnished parts. Egg-stains on spoons disappear when they are treated with salt applied with a cork. Marks on aluminium ware can be removed with a cork and a little sand. In most cases stains on polished wood can be rubbed out with a soft dry cork which has first been rubbed over the inside of a banana skin. A dry cork is also good for cleaning spots on paint or wall-paper.

NOVEL CAKE-FILLING

A paste made of a mixture of various dried fruits moistened with a little syrup makes a nice cake-filling. Crushed nuts may be added if desired. This paste can be shaped into squares or balls and dipped into melted chocolate, and you will have a tasty confection.

HEDGEHOG POTATOES

Boil the potatoes until absolutely soft. Mash, and mix with a little milk. Set aside to keep warm. Cut two large potatoes into straws, and fry in deep fat. Heap the mashed potatoes in a flat dish to resemble a long roll, stick the fried potatoes all over it, and decorate with sliced hard-boiled eggs and parsley.

WHEN IN DOUBT—SING

What's the matter? Lost your grip and it's Spring!
Can't you let the worry slip, do a thing
That will make the world less blue?
Perhaps the fault is only—you.
Hustle! find a lot to do!
Try to sing!

There are cheerful words to say—
don't be dumb!
Care to ease and drive away as they come.
Perhaps you're buttoned up all wrong;
Set things right; life isn't long;
If you can't contrive a song,
You can hum!

The Mother's Ideal

By Mrs. General Booth

In its early years the child must, in the very nature of things, be most constantly with the mother, and most completely under her influence. This consideration alone places her on a plane of responsibility above all others.

How, then, may the mother discharge her high responsibilities?

Let her deliberately settle upon some standard of training for her children.

Let her say, 'My sons shall love God, they shall be honorable men. They shall be truth-loving. They shall be merciful and pure. My daughters shall be unselfish and generous women. They shall be faithful. They shall be brave, and ready to suffer rather than to cause suffering.' This definite aim at the moral progress of her offspring may or may not be consistent with their worldly advantage, but it will certainly tend to turn them out as noble men and women.

Let the mother seek to know and to guide the child's thoughts.

In the formation of character we know how necessary is self-knowledge yet how very neglected; and certainly

in forming the character of a child a knowledge of that child is of the first importance.

If, in the earlier years, the mother has not acquired an intimate knowledge of the child's inner life, and united him to her by the bond of closest friendship, she will only too often find herself left out of court in the decisions and pursuits of the child's maturer years.

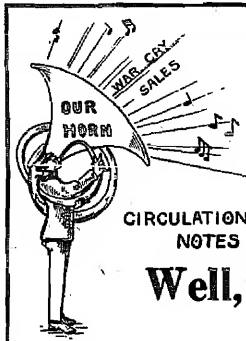
Let the mother teach her child to look to something higher than itself.

To obtain this end the mother must secure for herself the child's respect. God's plan is that the child should see the moral virtues in action in the parents.

Above all, the mother should seek to bring the child to a knowledge of God.

The children of every nation and of every clime need a Divine Helper, if they are to live up to the highest possibilities innate within them; and it is the mothers of every nation who have the first and greatest responsibility for developing the ethical and spiritual side of their children's nature.

From 'Mothers and the Empire.'



WHAT GOOD IS A HORN IF YOU DON'T BLOW IT?

Well, listen to this tune boys!

The War Cry is Booming!

Sales went up---

200 points this week

190 points last week

505 points the previous week

65 points the week before

The Sky is Our Limit!

Are You Going Up With Us?

The Week's Increases

	Increase	New Total
North Battleford—Ensign Kitson.....	75	175
Kelowna—Captain Kaighen	50	100
Camrose—Ensign Norberg	25	100
Yorkton—Captain Smith	25	150
Melfort—Captain Tyrer	15	130
The Pas—Ensign Bellamy	10	125

HEAVYWEIGHT VS. LIGHTWEIGHT

As Sir Q. perused the above list he stroked his chestnut beard and grinned a grin. Often he grins and bears it—this time I say he grinned a grin. He had visions of two D.O.s—one a corpulent heavyweight and the other of narrow slender proportions—each one fighting hard to keep out of the Tail End Place in the Divisional War Cry Statistics. It is true this week the slender party rides in the caboose, but it is interesting to note that three Corps of his Division take a jump totalling 115 copies, while our heavyweight friend rises but 25 copies.

NORTH SASKATCHEWAN'S AVALANCHE

Well, it's a long time since we heard much from Northern Saskatchewan anyway. They say that the tread of a chamois foot may cause an avalanche, so now that P. A. started things moving two weeks ago, North Battleford, Yorkton and Melfort follow this week—something startling may follow.

SUGGESTIONS

Why not be the first division to report that every Corps is circulating 100 or more Crys weekly. Come on Humboldt!

It would take about 100 more copies to immortalize the name of Saskatoon I and leave Vancouver I in the dim and distant somewhere—that is, we hope at least somewhere! Fancy Saskatoon I in a much smaller population disposing of as many copies as the leading Coast Corps. Fancy it, I say! And incidentally, if Saskatoon I acts upon suggestion—then our heavyweight will grace the caboose next week.

STUNTS ON THE WIRE

Capt. Kaighen is not a tight-rope walker but she did a rattling good stunt on the wire this week. A telegram just received increases the Kelowna order, lifting the Corps out of the last position in the B.C. Division and placing it in the 100 group. Pleasant breezes are blowing from B.C. these days—although there is a famine in the Centre of the Big City.

Now if every Corps taking half a hundred War Crys would follow Kelowna's lead! Live places like Swan River and Innisfail for instance.

ANOTHER GOOD MOVE

Ensign Kitson also does a good thing this week by increasing from 100 to 175. There is some "bottle" left in North Battleford after all. Guess the blonde boy learned those tricks down where they grow Bermuda onions.

RESTORED

Now that the doughty leader of the N. B. C. forces is up-and-able we should hear from his splendid band of workers. It's a mystery to us why no War Crys are ever circulated in Metlakatla, Ketchikan, Andaman, Glen Vowell, Port Simpson and other villages in that district.

The World
and
its Ways
(See page 8)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

The
Commissioner
at Moose Jaw
(See page 6)

No. 96 (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, APRIL, 1, 1922.

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS

WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2689—Moore, Mrs. Jas. — Maiden name, Katherine Dranner, age about 40, medium height, brunette complexion, Scotch, last address Winnipeg. Her sister, Mrs. Thomson of Scotland, very anxious.

2682 — Johnston, John Edward Wellis—Born Cornwall, Ont., age 60 years, his father's name was William Johnston, married and resided at St. Andrews, Manitoba. After death of wife supposed to have gone to the States.

Bible Helps for Every Day

SUNDAY, 2ND APRIL. ACTS 20. 25-28. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." This is a precious sentence not given us by the writers of the Gospels, but evidently well-known to the early disciples and quoted by Paul. Many things are more valuable than money, such as time, sympathy and personal help which we can all give however poor we are.

MONDAY, 3RD APRIL. EX. 32. 11-24. "Moses turned and went down from the mount." Moses had spent forty days with God, and the Divine vision had purged his soul of sin. Now he had only to face his, but terrible disappointment and sorrow. When we are on "the Mount" at a Y.P. Council or big meeting we often wish we could remain there for ever, but that would not be for our lasting good. If we have had a real vision God will strengthen us and teach us how to face the disappointments and difficulties of life.

TUESDAY, 4TH APRIL. EX. 32. 25-35. "If Thou wilt forgive their sin—and if not blot me . . . out." The great sin of the people brought out the great love of their leader. He prayed for them as he never had prayed before. He could not lead an unpardoned nation. But with all wish to make himself one with his people Moses could not be a sin bearer. Only Jesus Himself could bear the sins of the world.

WEDNESDAY, 5TH APRIL. EX. 33. 1-11. "Everyone which sought the Lord went out . . . without the camp." It was something like going out to the Penitential Form—many eyes were upon them, some sympathetic, others cold and curious. Yet those who truly sought God felt it well worth the price—as is anything if we but meet with Him and gain His favor.

THURSDAY, 6TH APRIL. EX. 33. 12-13. "I . . . will cover thee with My Hand while I pass by." Moses was so much with God that he longed to know Him better and more fully. He could not see the Lord with his mortal eyes, but was allowed a glimpse of God's moral nature. "My back" is so to say only the afterglow, which faintly suggests what the full brilliancy of His presence must be.

FRIDAY, 7TH APRIL. EX. 34. 1-17. "Come up in the morning . . . and present thyself to me on the top of the mount." It is solemn to be alone with God. He must spare us for the meeting with Himself. Let us climb as far away from the world as possible and get to the top of the Mount. In the morning we take a fresh lease of life and energy so give your freshest time to God. The day will be successful when its first victory is won in prayer.

SATURDAY, 8TH APRIL. LUKE 23. 13-25. "He delivered Jesus to their will." And the will of such a mob was a terrible thing. The priests played upon it till it was cruel and blood-thirsty and ready for any murderous deed. And the Saviour suffered all this, not because He was compelled to do so, but willingly for our sakes, so that He might reconcile us to God.

Extraordinary Announcement

Sweeping Reductions

These Prices Hold Good Until APRIL 30

Read the following Comparative Tables, showing the Reduced Prices that are being offered upon all orders received for Men's Uniforms until April 30th

GOODS	SUIT		TUNIC		PANTS		CIVIL SUIT	
	Listed Price	Special Price	Listed Price	Special Price	Listed Price	Special Price	Listed Price	Special Price
No. 1400	\$40.00	\$30.00	\$25.00	\$21.00	\$14.00	\$9.00	\$50.00	\$40.00
No. 1422	45.00	31.00	30.50	21.50	14.50	9.50	55.00	41.00
No. 1485	50.00	36.00	31.00	24.50	19.00	11.50	60.00	46.00
No. 1685	52.00	38.00	32.00	25.00	20.00	13.00	62.00	48.00
No. 2824	54.00	40.00	33.00	26.00	21.00	14.00	64.00	50.00
No. 1824	54.00	40.00	33.00	26.00	21.00	14.00	64.00	50.00
No. 1880	57.50	45.50	36.00	29.00	21.50	16.50	67.50	55.50
No. 1850	57.75	45.50	36.25	29.00	21.50	16.50	67.75	55.50

Trimnings Extra, according to Rank
(All above lines are Blue Serges, in Good Qualities)

Men's SPRING OVERCOATS

We can supply Men's Spring Overcoats in Blue Serges, at the following Reduced Prices:—

	Listed Price	Special Price	Made in Military Uniform or Civilian Styles, Lined or Unlined
No. 2824	\$54.00	\$40.00	
No. 1685	52.00	38.00	
No. 1485	50.00	36.00	

LADIES ATTENTION

One-piece and Speaker Uniforms Short and Long Spring Overcoats

At the

following Reduced Prices until APRIL 30:

	Listed Price	Special Price		Listed Price	Special Price
Blue Serge No. 1330	\$50.00	\$25.00	One-Piece Dress	\$29.00	\$19.50
" " No. 1	7.00	4.25	One-Piece Dress	36.00	23.50
" " No. 2	7.00	4.25	One-Piece Dress	36.00	23.50
Staff Serge	7.25	5.00	One-Piece Dress	38.00	26.00
Cravenette	7.25	5.00	One-Piece Dress	38.00	26.00
Staff Serge	7.25	5.00	Speaker Uniform	50.00	37.50
Cravenette	7.25	5.00	Speaker Uniform	50.00	37.50
Staff Serge	7.25	5.00	Short Spring Overcoat	42.00	30.75
Cravenette	7.25	5.00	Short Spring Overcoat	42.00	30.75
Staff Serge	7.25	5.00	Long Spring Overcoat	52.00	38.00
Cravenette	7.25	5.00	Long Spring Overcoat	52.00	38.00

Trimnings for Officers, extra, according to rank

ORDER
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Prices will be
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after April 30

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The Trade Secretary,
317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Coming Events

The Commissioner

Will Conduct

Y.P. Councils

at

Victoria Sunday, April 8
Vancouver Sunday, April 15

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND
MRS. MORRIS

Saskatoon I Saturday, April 14
Saskatoon Y.P. Councils Sun. Apr. 22
Saskatoon II Monday, April 30
Biggar Tuesday, April 4
Watrous Wednesday, April 12

LIEUT.-COL. McLean

Winnipeg III Revival Campaign,
March 26th to April 2nd

BRIGADIER SIMS

Saskatoon Weekend April 1st-3rd

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

If you want to know anything about The Salvation Army, what it is, what it does, who are its officers, the extent of its work, and any of the thousand and one things about it that you would want to know if you knew about them, get "The Salvation Army Year Book for 1922."

Order through any officer in your city or direct from the Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg. Price, sixty cents post paid.

Song of the Week

"My Jesus, I love Thee," 185;
"Oh, turn ye" (Adeste fideles)" 189.
Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is drawing so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

How vain the delusion that while you delay
Your heart may grow better by staying away!
Come wretched, come starving, come just as you be,
While streams of salvation are flowing so free.

In riches, in pleasure, what can you obtain
To soothe your affliction or banish your pain,
To bear up your spirits when summoned to die,
Or take you to Christ in the clouds of the sky?

Why will you be starving and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

THE WA

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., L.
No. 97. Price Five Cents.

